

# Las Vegas Gazette.

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LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO NOVEMBER 3, 1877.

WHOLE NUMBER 242

## BUSINESS CARDS—ATTORNEYS.

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Las Vegas, New Mexico.  
Office at THE GAZETTE building.

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Attorney at Law.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.  
Office at THE GAZETTE building.

**LOUIS SULZBACHER,**  
Attorney at Law.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.  
Will practice in all the courts of law and equity in the Territory. Especial attention given to the collection of claims and remittances promptly made. U. S. Commissioner & Notary Public.

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Will practice in all the courts of the first judicial district of New Mexico, and will give strict attention, and make prompt returns, of any business entrusted to his care.

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Will practice in all the U. S. courts throughout the Territory. Business promptly attended to. One member of the firm always to be found at office in Santa Fe.

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Prompt attention given to all business in the line of their profession in all the courts in the Territory.

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Will practice in all the courts of the Territory. Prompt attention given to all business in the line of his profession in all the courts of New Mexico.

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Practices in all the Probate and Justice of the Peace courts. Collections made and settled upon. Promptness in every case. Office—At the store of Chas. H. Bell, Public Square.

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Distinction a specialty. Remittances promptly made.

**BANKERS.**  
**RAYNOLDS BROS.,**  
Bankers.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.  
Banking in all its branches. Refer to ROYSTER BROS., New York.

**BAKERS.**  
**CITY BAKERY.**  
Louis Valentine, Proprietor.  
Moreno, bet. 1st and 2d Sts., Las Vegas, N. M.  
The best kind of bread, cakes, pies, etc., at low prices, and every pain taken to fill all orders promptly.

**BARBERS.**  
**BARBER SHOP.**  
A. Macé, Proprietor.  
Shaving and hair cutting, shampooing and hair dressing, and dying done to order, in the rooms formerly occupied by A. Leblanc, on the north-east side of the Public Square.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.  
All classes of work in hair, wigs, hair-jewelry, manures, etc., done to order.

**CARPENTERS.**  
**FRANK OGDEN,**  
Carpenter, Builder and Contractor.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.  
Material furnished and work done in as workmanlike manner.  
And at Cheaper Rates.  
Thos. any other establishment in the town.  
Shop on South Second St., two doors north of GAZETTE office.

**DOCTORS.**  
**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
Homeopathic Physician & Surgeon.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.  
Will practice in all the northern counties of the Territory.

**J. H. SUTIN,**  
Dentist & Oculist.  
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.  
Dentistry and Oculary a specialty.  
Patients receive exact skillful treatment at our hands. Office in new building South Second St.

## BUSINESS CARDS—MERCHANTS.

**A. H. CRAWFORD,**  
Has removed with his family and household goods, to take charge of the  
**Hotel and Stage Station,**  
Formerly under the proprietorship of George Gregg. The new proprietor has refurnished and refitted the house and is prepared to entertain travelers in the best manner. This place will be an eating station on the stage route. Good meals and good accommodations.  
Puerto de Luna, New Mexico.

**GRZELACHOWSKI,**  
Dealer in General Merchandise.  
Puerto de Luna, New Mexico.  
Country produce and cattle received in payment.

**ANDERS NELSON,**  
General Merchant.  
Anton Chico, New Mexico.  
Has constantly on hand a general assortment of merchandise, which he sells at lower rates than any dealer in town. He buys wool, hides and furs, and pays the highest market price. He keeps a Feed Stable for the accommodation of travelers. Give him a call.

**C. H. MOORE,**  
Dealer in General Merchandise.  
Puerto de Luna, New Mexico.  
Wool, Hides, Peltry and all kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

**F. W. KUCK, W. ROBERT,**  
**ROBERT & KUCK**  
Dealers in all classes of Merchandise.  
Corrals, stables and forage agency. Highest price in cash paid for wool and hides.  
Anton Chico, New Mexico.

**J. K. LINTZ & CO.,**  
Dealers in Wool.  
AND  
PURCHASING AGENTS FOR MERCHANTS.  
224 North Third Street, St. Louis, Mo.

**SPIEGELBERG BROS.,**  
Wholesale & Retail Merchants.  
Santa Fe, New Mexico.  
Members throughout the Territory will find it to their advantage to call at this Emporium before going East, as their goods are especially adapted to this market.

**PAINTERS.**  
**A. P. BARRIER,**  
Coach, House, Sign, and Ornamental PAINTER.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.  
Gilding, Papering, Graining, Glazing, Marbling, Collimating, Paper Hanging, etc. Also mixed paints, oils, brushes, putty, etc., on hand for sale.  
Shop on the north-east corner of the plaza.

**TINNERS.**  
**FELIX PAPA,**  
TINNER.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.  
All kinds of Tin, Copper, Zinc, and Sheet-iron work done to order.  
Tin Roofing and Spouting a Specialty.  
224 North-East Corner of Plaza, in the Miguel Romero Building.

**RESORT FOR INVALIDS.**  
Located six miles north of Las Vegas, N. M.  
The public is respectfully informed that Mrs. S. B. Davis, Proprietress, has now ample accommodation for Invalids and Pleasure Seekers, in the Hotel as well as Bath Departments. The waters of the Hot Springs, by careful analysis, are known to contain a large quantity of iron, sulphur and other minerals, held in solution at a temperature of 130 degrees, rendering them of great value to the sufferer from rheumatism, neuralgia, catarrh, etc. The scenery around the neighborhood is delightful, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

**SAMUEL KOHN,**  
North Side of the Public Square.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.

**Pays the Highest Market Prices for**  
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W W W 0 0 0 0 L  
W W W 0 0 0 0 L  
W W 000 000 LLLL

**HIDES, PELTS, ROBES, FURS, ETC.**  
J. H. SHOUT, M. D. G. W. STEINBERG.  
**J. H. SHOUT & CO.,**  
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in  
P U G  
Drugs, drugs and medicines  
drugs, and medicines  
drugs and medicines  
drugs, medicine  
drugs and medicines  
drugs, and medicines  
drugs, and medicines  
drugs, drugs and medicines  
Pure Medicinal Liquor always on hand.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.

**WAGNER'S HOTEL**  
Theo. Wagner, Proprietor.  
North-East Corner of Plaza,  
Las Vegas, New Mexico

This House has been thoroughly refitted and greatly enlarged, to meet the requirements of the large number of travelers and tourists who are now visiting this section of country. The very best of accommodations are offered at this Hotel for man and beast.

BOUNTIFULLY PROVIDED ARE THE REST TABLES WITH THE MARKET AFFORDS.

ARE ALWAYS BOUNTIFULLY PROVIDED WITH THE BEST THAT THE MARKET AFFORDS.

**Las Vegas Hot Springs.**  
A Bar and Billiard Hall

Are attached to the Hotel, which are supplied with the choicest qualities of liquors and cigars.

Regular boarders, with or without lodgings, will be accommodated by the week, or month, at the lowest possible rates.

Excellent stables and corrals are attached to the Hotel and feed and forage constantly on hand. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

## Las Vegas Gazette.

J. H. KOOGLER, Editor.

**Meigs' Flight.**  
[From the San Francisco Chronicle.]  
Notwithstanding all that has been said and written about the flight of Harry Meigs from San Francisco, the story as it actually occurred has never been given to the public. One sorely-tried man has been in possession of the particulars of the exodus from the time the preparations were begun but was under obligations not to reveal them. The death of Mr. Meigs has at last unsealed his lips, and actuated by a desire to correct the many highly-colored and false statements that have been made he gave yesterday to a reporter of the Chronicle. Capt. Jacob Cousins, the person referred to, who was master of the bark America, in which Meigs sailed; says that on the 26th of September, 1854, he was in the cabin of the bark conversing with Capt. Wiggins, who was then in command of the vessel, when Vickery Seaman a warm personal friend of Meigs and connected with him in business, came aboard and announced that

HE HAD BOUGHT THE VESSEL.

And asked Capt. Cousins if he would take charge of her. The captain asked where the vessel was going, to which Seaman replied: "Probably to Australia with passengers, and I want you to ballast the vessel and get ready for sea as soon as possible." The captain knew that Meigs was very much embarrassed financially, and suspected that he was to be the principal passenger, but said nothing of his suspicion simply accepting the command. The vessel was fitted up just as an ordinary lumber coaster: as far as cabin accommodations were concerned, with very little furniture and no carpet on the floor. The only extra expense incurred for the comfort of the expected passengers was in fitting up two small staterooms forward for officers' quarters, and the purchase of a second-hand sofa for the cabin. On the 31 of October the captain reported the vessel ready for sea. Seaman came on board and told Capt. Cousins that Harry Meigs and family were the passengers going in the ship. At midnight Seaman and the captain went ashore in the ship's boat alone, landing at Broadway wharf, where they left the boat and went up to Mr. Meigs' residence. They were met at the door by Mr. Meigs, who took the captain by the hand, saying: "Captain,

THIS IS WELL.

But I can't help it." In the house, besides Mrs. Meigs and her three children, were Ned Seaman, a young man named Gilchrist a clerk in Meigs' employ, John G. Meigs, David Thayer, a cousin of Meigs, and two servant girls. The party sat and talked until 3 o'clock in the morning, during which time Meigs spoke freely of his troubles. As the clock struck 3 Capt. Cousins announced that it was time they were going on board. Meigs jumped up, put on his hat, giving it a knock on the top, and said, "By G—, I'm ready." John Meigs then produced a sack containing \$10,000 in gold which was emptied out on a table and divided into two equal portions, Capt. Cousins taking one-half and Henry Meigs the other. This is all the money that went on board the vessel. The entire party then walked down to the wharf, where Gilchrist and Ned Seaman took leave, and the rest getting into the boat, the captain sculled them off over the bay and in the morning a thick fog hung over the bay and that was so dense they could not find their way out

THROUGH THE GATE

And the vessel was anchored off Fort Point. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon they again got under way and were towed out as far as the North Head. After making a few tacks, the captain found that the tide was drifting them back into the bay, and he was again forced to come to anchor. At high water the captain hove up anchor and drifted out with the tide in a dense fog. Towards morning by daylight they were half way to the Farallons. There they lay becalmed for two days, but the fog was so thick that they felt not uneasy about being followed. During all this time Mr. Meigs was calm and cheerful, showing not the slightest signs of excitement. The story as told by the captain in readiness to commit suicide the captain pronounced absurd, as the only firearm on board was a revolver belonging to himself, which was never loaded. breeze finally came, and the vessel was kept away to southward. After getting clear of the land, Mr. Meigs, in answer to an inquiry as to where he wished to go, said to the captain that he might

GO WHERE HE PLEASED.

But he should like to see some of the South sea islands and then go to Australia or Chili. They first went to Otaheiti, where they remained thirteen days, leaving there just three days before the papers from San

Francisco, with an account of Meigs' flight arrived. They then touched at Pitcairn Island, where they lay two days, and from there sailed for Tolecuhana in Chili. Meigs landed there and took his family up to the city of Concepcion for a short time. The rest of his career in South America is so well known that it is unnecessary to repeat it here. Meigs paid all the expenses of the vessel up to the time he left it out of the \$10,000 he took away with him, and when he landed in Chili he had but \$4,740 to make a fresh start in the world. The last time Capt. Cousins saw Mr. Meigs, that gentleman told him that if he knew of any men who used to work about his mills and to whom he owed money, to tell them to forward their accounts and they would be settled.

**Sleep as a Medicine.**  
A physician says that the cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food. Not that it is more important, but it is often harder to obtain. The best rest comes from sound sleep. Of two men or women otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the better will be the more healthy and efficient. Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness and uneasiness. It will restore vigor to an overworked brain. It will build up and make strong a weak body. It will cure a headache. It will cure a broken spirit. It will cure sorrow. Indeed, we might make a long list of nervous and other maladies that sleep will cure. The cure of sleeplessness requires a clear, good bed, sufficient exercise to promote weariness, pleasant occupation, good air, not too warm a room; a clear conscience, and avoidance of stimulants and narcotics. For those who are overworked, haggard, nervous, who pass sleepless nights we commend the adoption of such habits as will secure sleep.

Mr. Lewis, the millionaire of Hoboken, N. J., who willed his property to the United States Government for the partial extinguishment of the national debt, was an eccentric character. "Of his peculiarities," says the New York Tribune, "numerous stories are told. He refused to allow his old housekeeper to use sugar in her tea, on account of the expense, although he was worth a million, saying that she needed it no more than he. He formed the habit of buying a few lumps of sugar at a time, and dropping slyly one in his cup when his housekeeper was out of the room. She finally detected him by the particles left in the cup. Then, too, he used to take off his wig, don a night cap, a straw hat, and sit at his window to read. The small boys of the vicinity shouted at him, and he often chased them and took away their hats. Of these tropics he often had a half dozen at one time."

**A sad Finding.**  
New York, Oct. 22.—Mrs. Gilman, wife of the convicted forger to insurance script, has been removed to the retreat for the insane, at Hartford, and the children—two little girls and a boy—have been placed under the care of Gilman's sister at Norwich. Before entering Auburn prison Saturday night, Gilman spoke of his recent position as Treasurer of the Prison Association and said that in his present condition he could gain practical experience for improving the prison system. He said he could have been in Europe now, but he scorned the role of a fugitive from justice.

Rev. Dr. K was a little careless about his personal appearance, and some of his parishioners were suspicious that his salary was inadequate. Finally a lady delicately broached the subject, and he told her he had not a whole shirt to his back. A dozen shirts were soon made and presented to him. He expressed surprise at the gift. When the lady replied that she understood he hadn't a whole shirt to his back "True," said he, "I did say so; but in my seventy years experience I have never been able to have more than half a shirt to my back; the other half always comes on the front side."

Joel Collins, who was killed as one of the Union Pacific train robbers, it is claimed by his father was entirely innocent, and the latter has begun a legal investigation into the matter. The elder Collins is said to be a highly respectable citizen of Dallas, Texas, and he says that his son had just been to the Black Hills with a drove of cattle, which he had sold and received the pay therefor in gold, nearly \$20,000. His conduct when captured at Buffalo is accounted for on the hypothesis that he supposed he had fallen into the hands of robbers and determined to resist to the end.

A Denver citizen who went east not long ago, took with him some samples of wheat, which he exhibited on the way. Down in Missouri an old settler, who thought no state could get ahead of his, was examining the wheat in the endeavor to find something to criticize, but without success until the Denver man casually remarked that all Colorado needed was a little more water. "Oh yes," says Missouri, "th— I would be a tip top place if it only had a little more water."—Denver Times.

"How's the baby now?" said a front street merchant to his neighbor yesterday morning. "Not well," growled the food parent. "Well, I don't expect that for a while; but what have you named him?" "Macheth, of course." "Why not?" "Because he murders sleep," and they took lemonades with sticks in them.

A little boy entered a fish market the other day, and seeing for the first time a pile of lobsters lying on the counter, looked intently for some time, when he exclaimed: "By gracious! them's the biggest grasshoppers I've ever seen."—Boston Post.

**His "Relinquish."**  
A farmer's wagon, in which were seated a family of eight, yesterday drove up to a house on Beaubien street, and, leaving his team at the curbstone, the farmer knocked on the door, drummed on the windows, and seemed determined to get in at every hazard. When all efforts had failed, he returned to the wagon, hitched his horses, and the family set down on the grass to wait. A lad who had watched the performance passed around the corner and suddenly discovered the boy whose parents lived in the house.

"Here—you—there's a whole family trying to get into your house!" he shouted. "Hush—shut up!" he shouted.

"But they are visitors," continued the other.

"Don't I know all about it?" growled the niding boy—"didn't I see 'em drive up, and didn't we scot out of the back door as the fellow came through the gate? I'm here and mam's over in that house, and we feel like some one ought to boot dad all over town!"

"Why? What did your father do?"

"What did he do? Why, he was out in the country buying poultry and rags, and he stopped at a farm house, made 'em believe he was a distant relative, and got his dinner for nothing. He come home and told it as a big joke, and he grinned around for a week, but now I want to see him when he comes up to dinner and finds them 'relashuns' squatted around the gate! Do they show any signs of leaving?"

"Nary sign," replied the other as he climbed the fence.

"Well, let 'em stick. Mam won't come home, I'll be gone, and if this turns out a Black Friday for dad it'll serve him right. Let's get where we can see his knees wobble as he turns the corner and sees his distant relashuns cowering half an acre of ground!"—Detroit Free Press.

The death of a fashion correspondent is reported from Grand Rapids, Mich. She tackled a stray copy of Euclid, under the impression that it was a sewing-machine company's book of dress patterns. She struck Proposition V, in spherical trigonometry, and gazed on it once and said: "I know what a fish-basting on a purple polonaise is, and I have met with barge cruetones cut like, but when it comes to making dresses for hump backed women, and trimming them with isoseles and perpendiculars at right angles to the plane AEG, then, indeed I feel that I am not fitted to solve life's terrible mystery."—Puck

I would rather have forty acres of land and a big house with one room—yes, and the woman I love, and some little work over the window so that the sunlight would fall checkered on the baby in the cradle; and a few hollyhocks at the corner of the house—I would rather have that, and a nice path leading down to the spring, where I could go and hear the water gurgling; I would rather live there and die there than be a clerk of any government on earth.—Bob Ingersoll.

Some sheep belonging to a farmer named Reed having been stolen in the neighborhood of a colliery village in Durham, Eng., while the theft was still undiscovered, a local preacher, having a collection to make, thought he would turn the event to a good account; so he said: "We have a collection to make this morning, and for the glory of God, whichever of you stole Mr. Reed's sheep, don't put anything on the plate!" Of course everybody joined in the collection.

Bob Ingersoll says that it takes more sense to make a good cook than a tolerable lawyer. Anybody who has eaten breakfast with the slippery left out, and has listened to a lawyer talking for four hours to prove that asking the witness whether his name is John Smith is a leading question, will be willing to walk up to Robert and say, "Put it there, you horizontal-headed old pagan!"—Brooklyn Jeffersonian.

A San Francisco maiden upon whose head bloom the daisy, under whose chin smile the buttercups, and around whose eyes are the crow tracks of sixty-five passionate summers, has sued a giddy boy who scented his mother's apron strings seventy-fifty years ago for \$15,000 for breach of promise. The tedious monotony of law saw the fire of youth.

Mamma—"Now, Jack, there are ten commandments you have to keep. If you break a thing that wasn't yours you'd break a commandment." Jack (remembering something about little niggers)—"And then there'd be nine!"—London Punch.